

Bloomfield Record.

S. M. HULIN, Editor and Proprietor.

BLOOMFIELD, N. J., JUNE 5, 1873.

The Nation's Dead.

Decoration day was generally observed on Friday last, particularly in New York, the Legislature of which State had made it a legal holiday. In the city and Brooklyn there was almost a general suspension of business. The ceremonies at Cypress Hills, where four thousand Union soldiers are buried, and at Greenwood, were peculiarly impressive in their nature.

In the evening the memorial exercises under the auspices of the Grand Army of the Republic were held in the Academy of Music. Rev. Geo. H. Hepworth delivered an address which was followed by the able and eloquent oration of Gen. Hawley, of Connecticut.

In our own State the day was very generally kept. In the larger towns of Jersey City, Hoboken, Newark, Orange, and New Brunswick, the Public Schools were closed and the children participated with the various Posts of the Grand Army in the exercises and ceremonies of the occasion.

At Washington, D. C. there was noticeable greater pomp and circumstance than ever before, Arlington, where repose 15,000 of the nation's dead, being the central point of attraction.

In all the large cities of the North this touching tribute to the memory of the patriot dead was observed with much more than usual interest. This can be accounted for in great measure to the opposition manifested by various factions against the observance, and the awakening of old animosities and political jealousies in the late Presidential campaign. The more conservative of those who oppose this tribute to the memory of the Union dead, do so on the ground that the tendency is to foster and perpetuate a bitter feeling between North and South.

They would inculcate upon the surviving soldiers of the Union army the virtues of "forgiveness" and "forgetfulness." The former is a noble sentiment, but in what respect is it violated by the custom of placing flowers upon the graves of dead comrades? "Forgetfulness" is among the impossibilities. Tyrants, and despots of old, while they may have destroyed the archives and tablets of history have not prevented its inscription in living letters on the bright page of memory. As a contemporary says: "We may cease to observe Decoration Day, we may erase from our banners the names of battles, we may destroy the relics and trophies of war, we may pull down the monuments, destroy the records and archives of state—but how accomplish the object? Is it not true that in the man who passes you on the street without an arm—in the mind, the memory, the heart of man, may be found a monument with an inscription which can neither be pulled down nor erased?"

The true Union soldier has long since buried the animosities of the war, but he cannot tear from his breast the memory of the comrades who stood shoulder to shoulder with him in the "imminent deadly breach," and fell a sacrifice in a pure and noble cause.

Newark Industrial Institute.

The Secretary of the Exhibition, Mr. A. M. Holbrook, has sent us handsomely printed pamphlet comprising the Report of the Exhibition and a catalogue of the articles exhibited etc. This report is a very interesting document, being in itself a condensed history of Newark, which has come to be acknowledged as one of the leading manufacturing cities of the Union. It appears in the report that some six hundred exhibitors entered goods and displayed nearly nine hundred specialties. The exhibition was visited by over one hundred thousand people, and was of peculiar interest because of the fact that it was the first time an enterprise of this kind had ever been attempted in this country—the getting up of an exhibition composed exclusively of the products of the manufacturers and artisans of a single city. Encouraged by the great success which attended the exhibition, arrangements were entered into immediately after its close, to organize upon a permanent basis. For this purpose a Charter was procured from the Legislature, and at a late meeting of Stockholders a Board of Directors was chosen, who organized with the following officers: President, Ex-Gov. Marcus L. Ward; 1st Vice President, Hon. Geo. A. Halsey; 2d Vice President, Thomas B. Pidde; Secretary: Albert M. Holbrook; Treasurer, Isaac Gaston. Great interest is manifested among the manufacturers of Newark in the enterprise, and they are preparing to make the next exhibition the event of the year.

STEAM HORSE CARS.—The Town Committee have recently received a communication from Mr. Orson Wilson, President of the Newark and Bloomfield Horse Car R. R. Co., asking permission to use, within the limits of the township, a steam horse-car in an experimental way limited to a period of three months. We understand that the Remington Car ordered by the company for this purpose will be delivered to them in a few weeks. The experience of other places has already demonstrated their success; and it is probable that steam in a few years at the furthest, will be employed in place of horses on all our street railways.

Farricide in New York.

Mansfield Tracy Walworth, an author of repute, and son of the late Chancellor Walworth, was killed at the Startevent House, in New York on Tuesday morning by his own son, Frank H. Walworth, a youth of nineteen. Family difficulties were the causes which led to the act. The wife of the murdered man had been divorced from him on account of cruel treatment. In the proceedings which were instituted for a divorce the evidence of the husband's outrageous treatment was so clear that the Court not merely granted the decree but awarded the custody of the children to the mother, and especially enjoined the delinquent husband from any interference whatever with them or with her.

As is shown by his writings, Mansfield Tracy Walworth was a strange man, filled with a weird, fitful, and fantastic imagination that predominated over all the other elements of his nature. Undoubtedly some of his eccentric characteristics descended to his son, who does not seem to realize that he has committed any crime. If he was not insane, he was actuated by a most romantic sense of duty, bordering closely upon madness. His idea of duty to his mother involved the death of his father.

In Saratoga, where Mrs. Walorth has resided since the divorce, and where the husband and wife formerly resided, he who knew of his shameful treatment of his wife was the divisor. He has often obtruded himself offensively upon the quiet of the family circle, and has been continually sending obscene letters to his late wife, in which he threatened to take the lives of the children, and even sending letters containing powder and bullets, accompanied by the most terrible threats of vengeance.

These in brief are the circumstances which led to the avengement of the mother by the son. There were no witnesses to the act. The young man had engaged a room in the hotel on Monday, and early on Tuesday morning the father called in answer to a note sent him his son, was shown up to the room. Hardly had the call-boy got down stairs before the report of the fatal pistol was heard.

Immediately the murderer came down saying, "I've just shot and killed my father; where is there a policeman?" I wish to give myself up." He was taken in custody and the following is his statement of the affair, as given to Coronet Young:

I reside with my mother in Saratoga, my father having parted from her some years ago.

My father is an author, and I have been studying law. I think my father is about forty-one years old, but do not know where he was born. My father has not lived with my mother since we left here three years ago, but he has repeatedly sent us threatening and insulting letters.

It is only a short time ago since he threatened to shoot my mother and myself. I shot him because of this. Not long ago I met him in the street at Saratoga, and I then told him that if he did not keep away from us or insulted my mother any more, I would shoot him.

I also told him that there were bounds which I would not allow any man to go beyond, with impunity, especially when my mother was being insulted.

I went to his house yesterday and left a note for him to call on me, which he did this morning.

When he came in the room I drew out a revolver, and told him to promise me that he would not threaten or insult us any more; which he promised. Shortly afterward we began speaking on family matters, and put his hand in his pocket as though to draw out a pistol, when I shot him. He then came toward me and I fired three other shots. When I fired the last shot at him he had me by the collar.

Our Public School and Flowers.

One of the pleasant sights to be seen is to look at the little busy scholars, just loose from school, so industriously engaged in planting and cultivating flowers in the gardens on either side of the school house. They have laid out in artistic style, flowerbeds with clean paths and neat borders, and already there are in bloom a profusion of beautiful flowers.

All praise to the Trustees and Teachers of our school for the efforts they make, not only to secure for the scholars a sound mental training and thorough education, but also for the attention paid to their physical well-being, and fostering in them love of the beautiful in art and in nature.

Blending as they do with the severe exercises of study and recitation, gymnastic recreation, vocal and instrumental music and the cultivation and adornment of choice flowers; they make "going to school" instead of task, a delight; and the children are more disposed to "try to go to school" than to "try to stay home."

Railroading in Africa.

The British engineer employed by the Khedive of Egypt to survey a railroad from the head waters of navigation on the Nile to the fertile plains of Soudan, has just made his report. He sets forth in detail his plan of establishing communication between this far inland region of Africa and the coast of the Mediterranean. The channel of the Nile is to be utilized for the transportation of merchandise for a distance of about one thousand miles from Alexandria. Here the railroad is to begin, cross the Nile by a bridge at Kohe, and penetrate the Nubian desert and continue to Shendy in the Soudan, a distance of 889 kilometers, or something over 550 miles. The cost of the entire work will be about \$20,000,000, and it can be completed in three years.

The elegant vase filled with choice plants and flowers, in front of Mr. G. W. Cook's residence attract attention and admiration.

The New Chapel.

The beautiful new chapel of the Congregational Church of Montclair was for the first time opened for public worship on Sunday morning last. At the accustomed hour the bells of the various churches rang out joyously on the balmy air of the opening Summer month, and the people comprising Mr. Bradford's congregation were soon preparing to the new "home" as their pastor fittingly called it.

A description of the new church on Fulton Avenue would be premature at this time and should therefore be reserved until its entire completion and dedication. The chapel wing, however, has been finished a few weeks in advance. It is entered by a substantial stone porch, situated at the southwestern portion of the church edifice, the material of which is Ohio freestone. An ample vestibule and stairway conducts to the second floor, where the chapel is located, directly in rear of the principal auditorium of the church. The dimensions of the chapel are about 38 feet in width by 80 in height. The large, beautiful windows of frosted and stained glass impart a soft and pleasant light to the room. The decoration of the walls and ceilings are chaste and harmonious in design, with entire freedom from mere showiness. The absence of columns and amplitude of ceiling produce an extremely noticeable effect of airiness and relief. Over the entrance and vestibule is the organ-loft, a spacious room, which can be separated from the chapel by glass doors. The platform and desk, is situated at the east side of the chapel, midway from the entrance to the northern extremity. The seating of the chapel has not yet been permanently arranged. The floor is carpeted with a pretty pattern of drab.

The chapel was filled on Sunday morning the audience being composed chiefly of the members of the church and congregation and their children, there being a goodly number of the latter. The desk was beautifully adorned with rare flowers, which were arranged, not in bouquets or festoons, but apparently transferred from the parterre in all their pristine naturalness.

The services were conducted by the pastor, Rev. A. H. Bradford. Commencing with the usual invocation, they were followed by the administration of the rite of infant baptism. Eight young children were presented by their parents for the ceremony. The choir chanted with fine effect a hymn commencing with the words "Suffer little children to come unto Me."

The sermon by the pastor was upon "The Church in Modern Times." It was a thoroughly plain and practical discourse, full of sound ethical truth and wisdom, evincing in its conception much of profound research and ability. It was listened to throughout with undivided attention. Mr. Bradford took occasion, in his discourse, while animadverting upon the prevalent lack of unity between churches of different denominations laboring for a common cause, to except therefrom the churches of Montclair, and paid a fitting tribute to the cordial relations subsisting between Dr. Berry's church and his own. The sermon concluded with a beautiful dedication of the chapel to the service for which it had been erected.

School Meeting in Montclair.

The lively interest manifested in public education in Montclair was evidenced in the large attendance at the meeting in that town last Friday evening. The report of a committee of the Trustees was made, explaining the necessities of the district, the cost of building an additional wing to the present school building to relieve its over crowded condition; also the cost of purchasing additional ground adjoining the school property. A spirited discussion was had, bearing upon the expediency of the measures proposed, it being deemed better, as one of the citizens said "to make haste slowly," and consider the matter thoroughly before voting money, or otherwise taking definite action. It was shown in the discussion which ensued that there were material objections to the plan of adding to the present building. A gentleman representing a large amount of taxable property in the township was in favor of purchasing a new site for a school house in another locality, at once, while there was an opportunity to secure the same, which might not be afforded in the future; the present wants of the district to be provided for by leasing or erecting a temporary building, eventually a fine school house to be built upon the new site. This proposition was endorsed by many, but no definite action taken beyond the appointment of a committee to ascertain when and upon what terms a new lot could be secured. The meeting adjourned to meet again on Tuesday evening, June 5th.

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Commissioners of Real Estate Brokers.

We find the following among the recently published laws of this State, which will be of interest and importance to parties selling real estate through agencies:

An Act to regulate the commissions of brokers and real estate agents in the sale of land.

1. Be it enacted by the Senate and General Assembly of the State of New Jersey, That no broker or real estate agent, shall sell land on account of the owner, shall be entitled to receive any commission for the sale or exchange of any real estate, except the authority for selling is in writing and signed by the owner or his authorized agent, and the rate of commission on the dollar shall have been stated in such authority.

2. And be it enacted, That this act shall take effect immediately.

Approved March 13, 1873.

ROAD BOARD, SPARE THOSE ELMS!—Such would be the exclamation of many citizens as one after another of those noble specimens of nature's handiwork are compelled to succumb to the march of improvement. By many the sacrifice is thought to be an uncalled-for one. Last autumn those trees, by the aid of no more mechanical skill and labor than has been expended in ruthlessly tearing them up by the roots, could have been removed and allowed to remain as they have been for many years, an ornament to our village.

MR. E. W. PAGE lost a valuable horse on Saturday last. His beautiful chestnut horse while in a pasture lot, had a leg broken by a kick from another horse, and it was necessary to shoot the favorite chestnut. So poor shall miss one of the most stylish and handsome horses from our town. Mr. Page when asked what punishment he inflicted upon the beast that did the damage, calmly answered: "why, I took him to the stable and gave him—some oats."

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